



## New Galaxy, New Age



144 10 11

### Chapter 1 by Cat4055

She strode confidently to the wreckage of the bombed house. It had taken years to find, but she had done it. It was going to be worth it. She clambered down the hole and looked around for the orb. There, under the wreckage. She squatted down in front of it and moved the piece of house aside so she could see it. Beautiful. She took a metal contraption from her jacket and placed the orb on it, it fit perfectly, now was the real fun.

### Chapter 2 by Smurffi\_IX



She whistled a high pitched tone and a blue dragon swooped down from the sky. Most people liked cars, they were cheaper and easier to keep. But a dragon was faster, and you could fly. Nothing in the world felt more free than flying on a dragon.

### Chapter 3 by Lord Yorxid



It was risky, but worth it. Blazing across the sky, she took the orb and metal contraption out of her jacket, and gazed into it. So beautiful. It was a swirl of gold and purple, magically intertwining and mixing together.

Suddenly, a particularly strong gust of wind knocked the orb from her grasp. She screamed as it dropped quickly, and she grabbed it just in time, urging it into a dive.

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Chapter 4 by Smurffi\_IX



The sound the orb made when it shattered was like thunder. She looked at it with wide eyes. The glass melted away and the core of the orb started glowing. It pulsed like a heart of a thousand colors. For a second nothing happened, then a shock wave shot out from the heart and the blue dragon was thrown to the ground. Levitating the heart started to break down thing around itself. Powerless to do anything the girl ran. Ran as fast as she could. She ran to the only person who could help.

### Chapter 5 by Alexander



The ground was shattering under her. The dust and dirt were thrown up into the air, causing her to shield her eyes. Her dragon kept pace with her and tried to beckon her onto it, but she knew she couldn't fly in this, there wasn't anywhere to go.

Luckily the one that could help her was nearby, if she could only navigate the cataclysm that was beginning. A pang of guilt tried to freeze her legs from running, but she knew that she could right this wrong. She knew she only needed to reach the trees and she would find him.

The Risen.

### Chapter 6 by Vermillion\_Sun



She ran. Her feet kicking up dust as she finally hit the trees, and it stopped. She didn't know what it was but the ground, now broken into pieces of cold rock hard dirt, stopped right before the trees. However the dust never stopped whipping in her eyes, as if a threat, telling her to keep running. So she ran.

As she got deeper into the forest the dust died down but those colors still circled around trees and got in her face constantly. Her dragon moved weirdly quiet behind her, only the brushing of it's tail and feet to be heard against the deafening silence.

## Write a draft for chapter 7 of 8

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